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To CALEB D'ANVERS, *Esq*;

SIR,

Find by the *Craftſman* of *Saturday* laſt, that I have had the Misfortune to put you out of all Temper and Patience, to make you rave and foam, and run away, vowing that I ſhall not provoke you to diſpute with me; this, indeed, ſhew'd that you had ſome Wit left in your Anger; t even this will not ſave you, it is too old and worn- a Trick to ſucceed at this time of Day; your Deſign ll not be anſwer'd; you will not ſhut my Mouth, r. *D'Anvers*, by theſe low Arts, nor prevent me om following you, and detecting you in all your iſguiſes; my Duty to my Country requires, that I ould ſhew them what Sort of a *Patriot* you are, and w good an *Engliſhman*, while it will, no doubt, be e beſt Rule of your Defence to ſay as little as you can; e leſs the better.

I do not at all wonder, that you now diſclaim the *ag-fair Rioters*, we know that they are quell'd; nor m I ſurprized, that you now pretend to diſapprove of e Inſult on our Laws committed in *Weſtminſter Hall*; e have ſeen, that it rais'd in every Man's Breaſt the ſteſt and warmeſt Indignation; yet, Mr. *D'Anvers*, it annot but be remark'd, that you expreſs your Diſap- robation of this Enormity in ſuch a Manner, as would ake one think you as inſincere in theſe Profeſſions, s you are untrue in others; as you are untrue when ou pretend to have been always an Enemy to violent Proceedings; for have we not ſeen you often exhibiting nd recommending to the People *Aſſaſſinations* and *awleſs Butcheries*, as Leſſons of *Uſe* and *Inſtruction*? Can we then think, that you are more honeſt in your Diſlike of the late outrageous Inſult on ſome of the beſt deſign'd Laws, when you treat it only as the na- ural Effect of the People's being *bound down by ſevere Laws*?

AND is it not ſurprizing, that you, Sir, ſhould ac- cuſe me of want of Candour, for an Inference the moſt natural in the World; and in a Caſe where no Man could draw any other Concluſion? I believe I may ap- peal to the Breaſt of every Man who read your Paper of the 31ſt ult. and I dare ſay, there would not be one but what would acknowledge, that he himſelf drew the ſame Inference as I have done; I have met with none but what did; and how could it be otherwiſe? We ſaw your Oppoſition in the Agonies of Death; we ſaw your greateſt Leaders, your ableſt Champions giving up the Field, and retiring without Hope, till theſe Outrages happened, till theſe Tumults and Riots began; and they no ſooner commenced, but you, Mr. *D'Anvers*, ſtep'd forth with refreſhen'd Spirits and new Life, to chear your Deſponding Followers; you encourage them to be of good Heart; you told them that you now ſaw ſomething in the preſent State of Affairs, in the Diſ- poſition of Mankind, which was very far from making you deſpair; on the contrary, that you hoped for better Succeſs than ever, eſpecially if ſuch a Spirit was ſhewn as the *preſent Conjuncture* required, and *ſuch Opportunities taken* as it ſeem'd to promiſe.

WAS then the Inference uncandid or unnatural? Or could any other Inference be drawn, than that which every Man drew on this Occaſion; that it was this Spirit of Diſcontent, this Spirit of Sedition, of Re- bellion, and Anarchy, which relieved the *Craftſman* from his Deſpair, and that theſe Inſults on our Laws, theſe Tumults and Riots, were the Cordials which re- viv'd his Spirits.

AND what now does the *Craftſman* ſay in his own Defence? How is it Mr. *D'Anvers*, that you endeavour to bring yourſelf off? why, you tell us truly, that in your Paper of *July* the 31ſt, it HAPPENED to be ſaid by you, 'That there ſeems to be ſomething in the 'preſent State of Affairs, and the Diſpoſition of Man- 'kind, which is very far from making me Deſpair.'

BUT let me ask you, Mr. *D'Anvers*, how this *happened* to be ſaid? and why it happen'd to be ſaid? Is your Paper the Child of Chance only? is it nothing more than a fortuitous Concourſe or Coalition of Letters, Syllables and Words, without any Deſign or any Deſigner? If you would prove this, Mr. *D'Anvers*, you would, indeed, free yourſelf from much Reproach, and your Head and your Heart might be guiltleſs of ſeeking your Country's Ruin; but ſurely, Mr. *D'Anvers*, you ſhould be aſhamed of ſuch Subterfuges as theſe, ſuch as a School-boy would bluſh at: If you had a Mind to clear yourſelf from the Charge of receiving Hope and Comfort from the Confuſions of the People, and from thoſe Aſpects of foreign Affairs, and thoſe only, which threaten'd the Diſſolution of Peace, and look'd impropitious to your Country; you ſhould have told us what *that Something* was in the *preſent State* of *Affairs* in the *Diſpoſition* of *Mankind*, which made you *far from deſpairing*: You ſhould have told us, that it was not the Diſcontents of the People; that it was not the Oppo- ſition of *Spain* to the Execution of the Peace, nor your imagin'd Danger of the Balance of the *North*, nor the Emperor's new *Tariff*, nor the Loſs of our Trade, nor the Decay of our Colonies, which made you not to deſpair: But, alas! did you ſpeak in this Manner? No; you told us, Mr. *D'Anvers*, that all theſe Cala- mities threatened your Country; that all theſe Evils were in Proſpect; and then, like a *true modern Patriot*, aſſured us, the Sight made you far from Deſpairing; that you hop'd now for much better Succeſs.

THIS, Mr. *D'Anvers*, is your boaſted Patriotiſm, and theſe the Sentiments, and the Wiſhes, which you are to reconcile with Love for your Country, with a Zeal for the Publick, before any Man can think that you deſerve the Name of an *Engliſhman*.

YOU pretend to deſpiſe theſe Charges; but the World, who will ſee the Truth of them from your own Writings, who will ſee that they are what you yourſelf declare and atteſt, will, perhaps, think that you are the only proper Object of Contempt; that he, moſt of all Men, deſerves to be deſpis'd and abhorr'd, who always deſpairs when his Country is happy, and who can never rejoice, but when his Country has Reaſon to mourn.

HERE therefore, Mr. *D'Anvers*, I muſt thank you for your Contempt of me, ſince I ſhould think it the greateſt Misfortune in the World, to have your good Word, being aſſur'd, that he who ſhall merit your Praiſe, can deſerve none of his Country, either as an Author or an *Engliſhman*.

I hope, Sir, I have convinc'd you, that the Infe- rence I drew, was neither uncandid nor unnatural, and to prove to you further, that I ſhall not on any Occaſion depart from Candour, I will take it for granted for the future, that what you ſay with regard to the *Rag-fair Riots*, is true; that your Paper was printed before thoſe Diſturbances happen'd, or *came to your Knowledge*; but then you muſt allow me, that this was a Truth which neither I nor the World could know till you told us it, ſince it might not have been true, and that the Knowledge of theſe Riots, might have come to you before your Paper was printed; for it was ſo early in the Week as the Tueſday, if not the Monday, that they begun.

BUT the clearing up of this Fact, as you call it, will, I fear, Mr. *D'Anvers*, be of little Service to you; for was not the Outrage in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, a ſufficient Declaration of the prevailing of that Spirit of Sedition, which muſt give Pleaſure to all who hope to riſe by the Confuſions of their Country? Is it not then, I ſay, incumbent on you, to ſhew what that preſent State of Affairs is, and what that Diſpoſition of Mankind which ſav'd you from deſponding? 'Till you do this, you muſt give the World leave to think, that your triumphing in the preſent Conjuncture, had no better nor no other Foundation.

LET me then call upon you, Mr. *D'Anvers*, to clear up this Point; let me deſire you for your own Sake; it will certainly recommend you to all honeſt *Britons*, to all Lovers of their Country, to ſee that the Diſpo- ſition of Mankind, in which you rejoiced, was a peace- able Diſpoſition, an orderly Diſpoſition, a Diſpoſition of Obedience to the Laws, of Loyalty to their King and their Country; and that all the Proſpects with which you were delighted, were Proſpects of univerſal Good, Proſpects, of Happineſs and Tranquility to your Country.

BUT I beg Pardon, I recollect me, you have de- termined this Point already, that it will be more for your Eaſe, and your Credit, to ſay nothing about it; I think you have hit the Mark; I ſhall not therefore expect an Anſwer from you, nor that my Letter will be of any Uſe to you, but to ſhew you, that however angry you may be yourſelf, you cannot make your Antagoniſt ſo; I cannot but admire and applaud your Prudence; for you, Mr. *D'Anvers*, to go to prove, that *You* rejoiced in the People's Attachment to the Laws, in their Reverence to the Legiſlature, and their Affe- ctions to their Prince, would be ſuch an Herculean La- bour, and a Taſk of ſuch infinite Difficulty, that I am afraid you would never know where to begin; beſides, all that, you have done or ſaid for theſe many Years, would ſo contradict you, and embarraſs you, that the Attempt would only ſerve to make you ridiculous; your Wiſdom therefore is more conſpicuous in de- clining it, than is your publick Love when you would reproach the *Friends* of *Britain*, for their exulting at General Peace, and rejoicing in the Tranquility of their Country.

I am SIR,

Yours, &c.

BRITANNUS.

Yeſterday arrived a Mail from Flanders.

Peterſburg, July 11. *O. S.*

The Court has received a Letter from Count Munich *in Tartary, of which the following is an Extract.*

'AFTER I had taken Poſſeſſion of Koſſolow and Kimburn, I advanced with the Army to Bi- logrod near the Black Sea; which from Aſoph, is near 100 Leagues. I have put all the Country under Contribution, caus'd all thoſe Places to be deſtroyed where the Enemy could poſſibly rally, and taken ſeveral thouſand Tartars Priſoners, beſides a deal of Booty, and a great Number of Veſſels in which they had embark'd their beſt Effects. The Conſternation in the Crim increaſes more and more. The Kan ſeems reſolved to make a Stand at Baccieſary, where he has aſſembled all his Troops, having ſent his Wives and the beſt of his Effects to Mancop, a For- treſs on a very ſteep Mountain, where he keeps all his Treaſure, and where he takes Refuge when there is any Rebellion or unhappy War in the Country.'

Our Court having Advice at the ſame time, that 100,000 Turks, commanded by the Grand Vizier, are in full March to invade the Ukraine, has thought fit to prevent it by ſuſpending the further Conqueſt of the Crim, and has therefore ſent an Expreſs to the Count de Munich, with Orders not to purſue his March, but return into Little Tartary, after leaving Gariſons in Koſſolow, Kimburn and Precop, ſtrong enough to repel the Tartars, and after reinforcing the Gariſon of Aſoph, to join the Army under the General Laſcy, in order to meet the Turks and give them Battle. It has alſo been ſignify'd to the General Munich, that if the Grand Vizier propoſes a Ceſſation of Arms, he may comply with it, receive his Propoſals, and ſend them to Court. Mean time it has been reſolv'd, to augment the Army that is to act againſt the Turks as much as poſſible, and the reſt of the Ruſſian Troops that are retiring from Poland, have Orders to paſs into the Ukraine for the Defence of that Province, while 40,000 Tartars, as well as Coſſacks and Calmucks, are to be left towards the Black Sea to ſecure the Conqueſts on that Side.

The Count d'Oſterman, Vice Chancellor of the Em- pire, and Miniſter of the Cabinet to the Czarina, has declared to the Ambaſſadors of the Emperor, England and Holland; That her Czarian Majeſty is very much pleaſed to hear, that their Principals are diſpoſ'd to employ their Mediation for accommodating her Diffe- rences with the Porte, and that ſhe is reſolved not to lay down her Arms, till the Turks have given her intire Satisfaction as to her Grievances under the Gua- ranty of the ſaid mediating Powers.

The Perſian Ambaſſador at this Court has declar'd, that Kouli Kan, now the King of Perſia, has declar'd to the Porte, that he will not conclude any Peace that ſhall be to the Prejudice of Ruſſia, or in which that Power is not included.

Ratisbon

Ratisbon, July 26. *O. S.* The Miniſters of the Proteſtant Princes and States of the Empire, ſeem to be very much rejoiced at the Succeſs of the Sollicitations which the Proteſtant Powers have made to the Emperor and the King of France, to obtain the Revocation of the 4th Article of the Treaty of Ryſwic. Moreover, we hear, that the Courts of Vienna and Verſailles, have explained themſelves in favour of the ſaid Repeal; but it appears the Court of Rome leaves no Stone unturn'd to hinder it, and that the Pope has ſent a Circular Letter to all the Electors, Princes and States of the Empire, repreſenting how prejudicial ſuch a Repeal wou'd be to the Intereſts of the Catholick Religion, and exhorting them not to conſent to it, but on the contrary, to oppoſe it with all their Might, and thereby to give a new Proof of their filial Attachment to the Church, and of their ſincere Deſire to contribute to its Advancement, as well as to the Diſtruction of Hereſy. The Anſwer which the Emperor has already returned to the Pope, imports, that this Affair cannot poſſibly hurt the Catholic Religion, and that therefore, he does not ſee why he may not yield to the Intreaties made to him upon that Head.

Rome, July 17. *O. S.* On the 13th a Courier arrived here from the Court of Naples, to acquaint the Pope, 'that certain Circumſtances requir'd, that a Detach-'ment of Troops ſhould be ſent from Naples to Tuſ-'cany; That therefore the King of the two Sicilies 'hop'd, his Holineſs wou'd grant them Quarters when 'they paſs thro' the Eccleſiaſtical State.' Accordingly the Pope's Orders on that Head, were diſpatched next Day into the Campagna di Roma, and other Places thro' which they are to paſs. Their March for Tuſcany cauſes very great Surpriſe here.

Leghorn, July 16. *O. S.* According to the laſt Advices from Corſica, the Malecontents have conceived a Jealouſy of the Baron de Neuhoff, and watch him as narrowly as if they were afraid he deſign'd to give them the Slip. Nay ſome will have it, that he is actually blocked up by the Inhabitants of Calenzano, in the Franciſcans Convent of Monte Maggiore.

Hamburg, July 26. *O. S.* They write from Copenhagen, that the Memorials and Complaints of the Mercers of Copenhagen, are like to prevail on his Majeſty to mitigate in ſome Meaſure the ſevere Prohibition of certain Merchandiſe; the Merchants having ſhewn by their Regiſters, that their Credit will be ruin'd, and that they ſhall be obliged to become Bankrupt. The King of Denmark having received Advice from the Commiſſioner at Tranquebar, of the good Succeſs of the Converſion of the Savages, has been ſo pleaſed with it, that he is reſolved to augment the Salaries of the Miſſionaries; and the Directors of the India Company, have reſolved to ſend them Linnen Cloth, as well as a Number of Books in the Language of the Country, by ſome Ships lately returned from Malabar.

Paris, Aug. 15. Letters of the 26th ult. from Piſa ſay, that the Duke de Montemar had ſent for three Batallions from the Tuſcan Ports, to form a Camp on the Frontiers of the Republick of Lucca, in order to hinder the Advance of the Germans, who are incamped at St. Maria de Colle. According to Letters from that Republick, the ſaid General likewiſe expects a Reinforcement of three Batallions, which are on the Road from Naples. What theſe Preparations mean is a Myſtery, and the greater, becauſe the Evacuation of Tuſcany by the Spaniards is no longer talked of, which makes it ſuppos'd, that Affairs on that Side, are ſtill in a State of Uncertainty.

Edinburgh, Aug 3. On Saturday laſt the City Plate of 40 l. Value was run for on the Sands of Leith, and won with great Eaſe by Sir James Cunningham of Milcraigs, Grey Mare, the *Bonny Laſs of Livingſton*, againſt two Engliſh Horſes, one of which was diſtanced at the very firſt Heat, tho' three to one was betted againſt her. On which Occaſion we received the following Piece of Poetry.

HIS MAJESTY, Heaven guide his Grace,
Encourages each Year a Race
Upon Leith-Sands; where, at Laigh Tide,
A Million may uncrowded ride:
And the GOOD TOWN, to mend the Play,
Maintains the Sport another Day.
The ſprightly Lads from far and near,
In their beſt Airs and Looks appear,
Dreſs'd in their eaſy Hunting Weeds,
Well mounted on their mettled Steeds,
While from the Chariot, or the Green,
A ſhining Circle charms our Een,
Whoſe ev'ry Glance emits a Dart,
Whops whizzing thro' the ſtouteſt Heart.
Ye Men of Rowth, ne'er hain your Treaſure,
For any thing may give them Pleaſure;
And ſince they like to ſhew their Faces
At Plays, Aſſemblies, and Horſe-Races,
Support theſe Interviews of Love,
Which Men of cleareſt Heads approve,
Rather than waſte your Wealth at Cards,
Or blaſt your Health with drunken Lairds.
Ah! ne'er let manly Paſtime dwine,
For ſake of either Dice or Wine;
But keep a Groom can rightly nurſe
The ſhapely Racer for the Courſe,
That, barring ſome unſeen Miſchance,
The Maſter's Honour may advance,
While loud o'er the extended Sands
The Crowd rejoice, and clap their Hands.
Should we endure the taunting Tales
Of *Hunters* on *Northumber*'s Dales,
While o'er their Tankards of brown Stout,
They at our careleſs Gentry flout ——
"Come, *Dick!* ſays *Harry*, mount your Gray,
"I'll bett againſt you on my Bay:
"Let's down to *Leith* —— we're ſure to win,
"Where there's no better Nags to run
"Of two rich Plates their *Gazette* tells,
"For which they keep no Horſe themſells.
"Since we ſo cheap may gain each Cup,
"We'll e'en ſtep down and bring them up."
Well, this had been juſt now our Caſe,
Had not Sir JAMES join'd in the Race,
Whoſe *Bonny Laſs of Livingſton*,
Defeat *Cutlugs* and *Judy* brown.
Thanks to the KNIGHT who props our Game,
O! may his Courſers ne'er prove lame,
But ever 'gainſt the Day deſign'd
Be able to outfly the Wind,
And every Year bring him a Prize,
'Till Heaps on Heaps the Trophies riſe. A. R.

LONDON.

The Prince de Cantemir, the Czarina's Ambaſſador to this Court, is gone to Paris for a few Days, and then expected back again.

They write from thence, that there are Bonfires and Illuminations there every Night, for the Birth of the Prince of Conde, who is very well, as is alſo the Ducheſs his Mother. Upon this Occaſion, the Duke pays three Years Taxes for his Vaſſals, and has cauſed a Sum of Money to be diſtributed among the Inhabitants of Chantilly, to divert themſelves for three Months. The Duke of Orleans, and all the other Princes and Princeſſes of the Court, have been at the Palace of Conde to make their Compliments; and on Sunday laſt was ſe'nnight, there was an Entertainment, a Firework, and grand Illuminations both within the Houſe and without.

The King of Portugal's Siſter, who died the 4th of laſt Month, O. S. was Donna Frances Joſeph Xaviera, Daughter of Peter II. King of Portugal, and of Mary Sophia, Daughter to Philip William of Neubourg, Elector Palatine. She was born the 30th of Jan. 1699.

Friday laſt the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Charles Hervey, 5th Son of the Right Honourable the Earl of Briſtol, was inſtituted by the Right Honourable the Lord Biſhop of Norwich, into the Livings of Ickworth and Chedber, lately held in Commendam by his Lordſhip.

Laſt Week died in the 32d Year of his Age, Jonathan Raymon, Eſq; a Gentleman eſteem'd and belov'd. He was the only Son of Sir Jemmet Raymond, of Barton in the County of Berks, by his preſent Lady. On Saturday laſt his Corpſe was interred at Kinbury. His Pall was ſupported by the following Gentlemen, William James of Denford, Eſq; Michael Hillerſdon of Mitcham, Eſq; Richard Jones, Eſq; John Montague, Eſq; John Landſdell, Eſq; Charles Dixon, Eiq; The Chief Mourner was Henry Skilling, Eſq; Brother to the Lady Raymond, and the Corpſe was attended by Bartholomew Tipping, Philip Henſhaw, and Thomas Henſhaw, Eſqrs. Eighty of Sir Jennet's Tenants cloſed the Proceſſion, with White Gloves and Hatbands, all walking in the moſt decent and ſolemn Manner to the Church.

Laſt Tueſday about Eleven in the Forenoon, a dreadful Fire broke out at Peaſemore in the County of Berks, which in a few Hours conſum'd the whole Street leading from the Church to Market Iſley. The Damage is computed at ſeveral Thouſand Pounds.

Sir William Clayton, Bart. Member of Parliament for Blechingley in Surry, lies dangerouſly Ill at his Seat in that County, being attended by ſeveral Phyſicians.

To-morrow the Aſſizes begins at Kingſton upon Thames, in the County of Surry; and this Day the Priſoners in the new Gaol in the Borough, are to be removed from thence in order to take their reſpective Trials.

Yeſterday Bank Stock was 149 1-half. India 174. South Sea 99 3-8ths. Old Annuity 113 1-half. New ditto 110 5-8ths. Three per Cent. 103 1-4th. Emperor's Loan 114. Royal-Aſſurance 109. London Aſſurance 14 5-8ths. African 16. India Bonds 7 l. Premium. Three per Cent. ditto 5 l. 15 s. Prem. South-Sea Bonds 5 l. 12 s. Prem. New Bank Circulation 7 l. 12 s. 6 d. Prem. Salt Tallies 3 3-4ths to 6 Prem. Engliſh Copper 2 l. 6 s. Welſh ditto no Price. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 6 1 half per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 117.

Cuſtom-Houſe, London, 4 Aug. 1736.

For SALE,

By Order of the Honourable Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms, &c.

ON Wedneſday the 11th of Auguſt 1736. *at 3 o'Clock in the Afternoon of the ſame Day, will be expos'd to Sale in the Long-Room at the Cuſtom-houſe, London, fourteen Hogſheads and Casks of French Wine, and two Casks of Wine Lees, a ſmall Parcel of China, and two Pipes of French Brandy.*

To be ſeen and taſted at the King's Ware-houſe on Monday the 9th, Tueſday the 10th, and Wedneſday Morning before the Sale.

Catalogues to be had at the King's Warehouſe.

To be Sold the enſuing Seaſon, at Bath,
By Evans Thomas *and Comp.*

NEAT Red Port, White Lisbon, Sherry, Mountain, Canary, &c. of the beſt Quality. They are of the Vintage 1734, and were the Wines of Meſſ. Alderman Champion and Comp. of London.

The ſaid Evans Thomas and Comp. have now in great Perfection, upwards of 200 Pipes of the above-mention'd Wine in their Vaults; and the Publick may henceforward depend (notwithſtanding the great Oppoſition with which this Undertaking is threaten'd) that they ſhall be conſtantly ſupply'd to their entire Satisfaction.

The GREAT RESTORATIVE,

WHICH ſpeedily and infallibly cures all HYSTERICK DISEASES, whether Hypochondriack Melancholy in Men, or Vapours in Women, however circumſtanc'd, or to what Degree ſoever advanc'd, or of ever ſo long ſtanding, ſo as never to return again; by a pleaſant compound Medicament, chymically prepar'd of the choiceſt Anti-Hyſtericks in the whole Art of Chymiſtry.

This Medicine having cured Thouſands of Men and Women of Melancholy and Vapours, may be depended on for a perfect Cure; it ſtrikes immediately at the firſt Cauſe of this Diſtemper, and entirely deſtroys it Root and Branch, rectifies the vitiated Ferment in the Stomach, which is generally the firſt and chief Cauſe, and thereby cures Indigeſtion, purifies the Blood and Spirits, ſtrengthens the Brain and Nerves, clears the whole Frame, ſtops Vomiting, clears the Head from confus'd Thoughts, removes Fears, Sadneſs, diſturb'd Sleep, Twitchings of the Arms or Legs, cures Palpitation, or Trembling of the Heart; and indeed all other the many and various Symptoms that attend this grievous Diſtemper; for, take away the Cauſe, and the Effect will ceaſe.

It is ſold for 4 s 6 d. the Bottle, at Mr. Sandwell's Toyſhop, at the Sign of the Griffin, the Corner of Buckler's Bury in the Poultry and no where elſe. Where it has been ſold near 20 Years, with the greateſt Succeſs and Benefit to the Publick, notwithſtanding the many Counterfeits ſince its firſt Publication.

The uncommon Succeſs, above Thirty Years laſt paſt, of the ſo much famed and only true Original

ROYAL CHYMICAL WASH-BALL,

FOR beautifying the Face, Neck and Hands; hath induced many Envious Perſons, not only in every Part of London, but in many Places in the Country, to ſell a Counterfeit White Ball (which may prove prejudicial as well as ineffectual) in Imitation of the true ones.

To prevent as much as poſſible any Miſtakes in Prejudice to our Cuſtomers, we give this ſpecial Notice, That the True Sort are now ſold only at Mrs. King's Toyſhop, the Blue coat Boy, againſt the Croſs-Keys Tavern in Cornhill; and at Mrs. Giles's, a Milliner, at the Blue Ball near Hercules Pillars Alley, by the Temple in Fleet-ſtreet. Price 1 s. each Ball, or 12 to the Dozen; but no Allowance for leſs than 12 Balls at a Time, nor will they ever be ſold any where elſe, except Notice be firſt given in theſe Advertiſements of it.

Their true and real Virtues have been ſufficiently atteſted in all the Years they have been Sold by Publication, and the more ſo, as they are ſtill more than ever uſed and admired by both Sexes of the beſt Quality, and many Thouſands of Gentry and others, for making the Skin ſo delicately ſoft and ſmooth, as not to be paralleled by any Waſh or Waſh-ball, &c. of any Kind or Form; for theſe Balls are indeed real Beautifiers of the Skin, by taking off all Deformities, as Tetters, Ringworms, Morphew, Sunburn, Scurf, Pimples, Pits, or Redneſs of the Small-Pox, and keeping it of a laſting and extream Whiteneſs; they ſoon alter red or rough Hands; are admirable in ſhaving the Head; they not only give a moſt exquiſite Sharpneſs to the Razor, but ſo comfort the Brain and Nerves, as to prevent catching Cold. They are of a grateful and pleaſant Scent, without the leaſt Grain of Mercury, and may be eaten for their Safety.

LONDON Printed for T. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-noſter-Row.*